

ITALIAN KILLED

Top Alleghany.
Saturday evening while some Italians were coming from their work about three miles above Durbin, the truck which they were on became unmanageable and they concluded to jump off and let it go, and in so doing one was thrown with his head against the tire which crushed his skull killing him instantly. The others received slight injuries.

Glenn Ruckman has been taking quite a number of cattle through this section to Barlow to be shipped to the eastern markets.

The church here was dedicated September 16th. There was a large crowd present; the best of order prevailed and enough money was collected to pay what was back on the work. The people of this section wish to express their heartfelt thanks to the people from other sections for the help they have given them in paying for the church. Two excellent sermons were preached that day, one by Rev. Harry Blackhurst and one by Rev. Josiah Beverage.

The funeral of Mrs. Barbara Collins will be preached by Rev. C. C. Arbogast at Alleghany Chapel, October 14, 1906.

Narial Simmons, who lived on Brush Run about three miles from Barlow, died at his home of smallpox last week. He was about 50 years old and leaves a wife and several children. There are a few other cases of smallpox near Barlow which were getting along very well when last heard from.

Scott Darnell is hauling timber back from Back Creek to the tannery below Barlow.

Dorsey Freeman was looking after his interest at Boyer last Sunday.

Jason Simmons made flying trip to Barlow Saturday evening.

W. B. Freeman and Howard Bird have bought a lot of timber from John Hise on the head waters of Laurel Fork, which they expect to have sawed and delivered to Barlow in the near future.

E. J. Elliot and son Charles have purchased a gasoline engine and a planer which they expect to have in operation in a short time.

John E. Wilfong was in this section Sunday.

Wanted, in this neighborhood, a good coon dog that will bark up a tree.

Making apple butter and cutting corn seems to be the order of the day. Most of the farmers are about done making hay.

Dunmore.

Most of the farmers have finished hay making and are now cutting corn, buckwheat and digging potatoes; corn is fine.

We have some sickness here again, and some diphtheria.

John Sheets is on the sick list.

A Mr. Simmons died Monday of smallpox near Barlow.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Patterson are visiting in Marlinton.

Misses Hattie Jackson, Sallie Cleek and Mary Warwick were shopping in Marlinton last week.

Misses Grace and Louise Moore left last week for Covington.

There was a short hand of clubs played for trumps at the dedication last Sunday but not so bad as last year.

A big football game will come off at Frost Saturday—Levies vs. Frost.

Edgar McLaughlin is in town.

Jimmy Carpenter killed the monster rattlesnake of the season at the famous snake den last week. He, the snake, was piling up railroad ties and making preparation to build a bridge across the river at Sitlington.

Hon. Wm. M. McAllister sold on the 18th inst. to C. M. Boret of Calpepper Co. Va. 155 head of fine 2 year old steers, which were grazed on his farm on Elk River, Pocahontas Co. W. Va. —Bath Enterprise.

Early Impressions

Some one has touchingly said that as the beams of the setting sun point to the east, so the thoughts of aged people revert to the memories of youth. Not long since a group of three persons advanced in years, in conversation found themselves reverting frequently to what had passed long years before, and how much more vividly incidents occurring fifty or more years previously could be recalled than what may have happened but yesterday. One of the party, whose war record places him among the first to advance and one of the last in retreat, observed a lesson of much practical importance was to be learned from this tendency to recall the past and be so much interested in early impressions. His venerated mother had taken much pains to teach him Scripture verses and some of her favorite devotional hymns. And now sixty years afterwards these wonderful words of life and the sacred lyrics come to mind with peculiar power, and have an influence that nothing else seems to exert of all that is in his memory. In the wakeful hours of night, restless with pains, or depressed with anxious cares, nothing more soothing than memories of the venerated mother repeating Bible verses, or singing as she only could sing. Such Bible words as these, "And thou, my son, know that the God of thy father and serve him with a perfect heart and with a willing mind; for the Lord searcheth all hearts, and understandeth all the imaginations of the thoughts; if thou seek him he will be found of thee but if thou forsake him he will cast thee off forever." All this he has found to be true in all the dangers, toils and snares through which he has already come, in more than three score years and ten. Then, too, there is so much "sweet peace" in remembering how this loved mother used to sing with her little boy:

"Dear, dying Lamb, thy precious blood,
Shall never lose its power
Till all the ransomed church of God,
Be saved to sin no more.

'E'er since by faith I saw the blood,
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And will be till I die."

All this illustrates what a happy thing it is for sons and daughters to have parents and friends who interest themselves in making good impressions while they are little children and thus have their memories preoccupied by the words of eternal life, imparting the wisdom that makes wise to life everlasting. One of the more gifted and influential of English writers, before her faith became clouded, had this to say about early impressions:

O may I join the choir invisible
Of those immortal dead who live again
In minds made better by their presence
Be the sweet presence of a good diffused
And in diffusion evermore intense
So shall I join the choir invisible
Whose music is the gladness of the world."

It is a solemn thing to exert a good influence upon the receptive minds of young people, but it is a far more solemn affair to exert an evil influence. One or the other every living person must exert, and since this is so, may it be ours like the group of aged persons referred to, to number our days so as to exert a good influence by our thoughts, words and actions.

W. T. P.

\$50 Reward \$50

We will pay the above reward for information leading to the arrest and conviction of the person who tied our telephone wires together at a point one mile above Barlow, where the line goes through high cut, about June 25 and July 5.

ROBERTS & ETALIS

TELEPHONE CO.

The Last Elk

The last elk seen within the present limits of Webster county was killed in Gasley about the month of Straight creek, more than one hundred years ago. A man by the name of Cottle, who lived at Cottle Glade, in Nicholas county, was returning from a trip to Greenbrier. At the Chestnut Bottom Ford on Elk he saw a very large elk. He immediately returned to the nearest settlement for men, guns, dogs, and pack horses. The trail was followed across the head waters of Bergoo and Leatherwood to a place on Sign-Board ridge near where John R. Baughman now lives. The afternoon being far spent, the lashes were slipped from the dogs and they started in eager pursuit, bringing their quarry to bay in Gasley. The hunters followed as fast as possible. When they came up to their intended victim they discovered that their flint lock rifles would not fire. They had been primed in the morning, and had been carried all day in the rain. Cottle, who always carried a hatchet in his belt, waded into the water up to his armpits, and seizing the elk by one horn, he chopped away with such good will that the huge animal was soon killed and dragged to the bank, where those engaged in the chase held a regular Indian war dance around the fallen monarch of the forest. The next day they had a sylvan barbecue. One of the men became deathly sick from eating too much marrow but his life was saved after an application of the most severe remedies known in backwoods medical practice. A man six feet tall could walk between the antlers when standing on their tips, and his hat would not touch the skull. What would our modern Nimrods not give for such a trophy of their prowess! In after years when Mr. Cottle spoke of his exciting and dangerous adventure, he always remarked, "By the living Lord, he wed him down."—Echo.

It Took a Big Fish

We had sat around for some time and the boys were speaking of fish of very large fish—when George finally said: "Well now boys, I don't believe in telling big yarns, but your speaking of the big pike reminds me of a catfish they caught up near Des Moines last year. You see the river had got very low and this big yellowhead climbed out at a low place in the bank and was chasing a two year old around the field when they saw him, and as the farmers were afraid of losing their stock they clabbed together and killed him." After an awe struck silence of some time I ventured to remark in a low tone: "How big was he George?" "Now I'd like know if you suppose any small fish could tackle a two-year-old steer!"

Killed on Honeymoon

Histon, W. Va., While on way to the train after being hurriedly married in opposition to the wishes of their parents, young Fred Cowan and his seventeen year old bride, formerly Bertha Conniston, were fatally gored by a bull while crossing through a pasture lot of Jabs Hatfield in Raleigh county, not far from Richmond Falls, early this afternoon.

They had expected to catch the train near that point and take a short honeymoon trip before returning for parental forgiveness. Young Cowan fought desperately to save his bride whose red dress seemed to drive the animal mad but was gored in the side and trampled after which the young bride was attacked and pitched over a wire fence, receiving fatal injuries.

Mr. Wm. J. Pritchard, with his two little children, Master Glenn and Miss Margaret of Dunmore, W. Va., returned home to day from a visit to his mother-in-law, Mrs. M. J. Hughtart, during the past week.

—Bath Enterprise.

PUBLIC SCHOOL

To Open October 29

Monday, October 29th, has been decided on as the day for the opening of the public school this year. The work on the new building is in progress, and by the first of January we hope to be comfortably located in this. We are beginning school late so as to have most of the session in the new building. Necessarily there will be some inconveniences this first year, but we hope to get along fairly well in the old, three roomed house, temporarily repaired and well cleaned, and another rented room near. The Board of Education is putting forth every effort to give us an opportunity to have a good school. Many towns like Marlinton have had their schools housed for a whole year in unfit, rented rooms; we have brighter prospects.

The teachers have all had more or less college training and should be well prepared to do their work. Patrons, we ask your cooperation, and shall need your sympathy, patience, and valuable assistance, more especially, until we get the school organized and in good working order. Arrangements will be made whereby pupils wishing to prepare for college by taking higher grade work than the common school branches may do so. We hope soon to develop the school into a high school that will not only be a center of educational influence for the town, but will also reach out to the surrounding districts.

Marlinton is one of the growing towns of West Virginia and the interests of the town and community will be best promoted by a healthy public school influence flowing from its teachers through the theophylls homes. Shall we not work for such influence?

Very Respectfully,
L. W. Burns,
Charleston, W. Va. Sept. 24, 1906

One of the most pathetic and thrilling scenes that has yet transpired in the annals of the 20th century, so far as I am advised, was witnessed at St. Petersburg on Friday September 13, 1906. Zencide Kenopliani Kovo, charged with the removing of Gen. Min, died on the scaffold that day. Her self possession was very marked, and the girl ascended the scaffold, exclaiming as she took her place "Long live the Social Revolution for land and liberty." She resolutely refused the services of a priest, and just before the trap was sprung she waved her hand and said for her last words, "My life was all I had to give." Already her dying words have been heard around the world, and millions weep their tears as they hear and ponder their meaning in their hearts.

To Builders and Contractors

Proposals will be received between now and Oct. 15th 1906 for the erection of a house of worship in the town of Seebert, W. Va. to be owned by the Methodist Protestant and Presbyterian churches Plans and specifications may be seen in the office of Mayor Patrick of Seebert. Proposals must be for turn key job and the Building Committee reserve the right to reject any and all bids.

J. C. Johnson
Academy, W. Va.

Confederate Reunion.

There will be a Reunion of the Confederate Soldiers of Randolph and adjoining counties at Hutsonville, W. Va., September 29, 1906. There will be a number of prominent speakers, a sheep roast and a brass band. Everybody is cordially invited to come and have a good time.

Committee.

Millinery Notice

I have just arrived from Baltimore with a full line of Millinery. All are cordially invited to call and examine my stock in the store room above the Valley Hotel.

Yours respectfully,
Lucy E. Smith

Memorial Sketch

On Thursday morning, September 20, 1906, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Effie Sharp, near Millpoint, Mrs. Fannie B. Rogers departed this life, aged 88 years, 11 months and 24 days.

Her parents were the late Barrette Adkisson and Mrs. Eleanor Adkisson nee Saunders, on the head of Swago. Her first marriage was with James W. Silva, Madison county, Va. Robert, Sarah Jane, Elizabeth, Barrette, Anderson, Columbus and Catharine, were the children of this marriage. Robert Silva, a Union soldier, lives in the state of Washington, Sarah Jane became Mrs. Allan Grimes, near Millpoint; Elizabeth became Mrs. Kennison and lived in Gilmer county, Va. Barnett, a Union soldier, died in the war; Anderson was in the U. S. Army and died in Dakota. It is believed he was slain by the Indians while scouting. Columbus lives at Buckeye, and was a Union soldier; Catharine became Mrs. Peter Overholt.

Her second marriage was with the late Joseph Rogers. The issue of this marriage were Mary, who died in early youth, and Effie, who became Mrs. Newton Sharp, near Millpoint, who cared for her mother in the closing years of her life.

Mr. Rogers died at Fairmont near the close of the war and is buried there, so Mrs. Rogers lived in widowhood more than forty years.

Last May a year ago she was injured by a fall and has never walked since.

Her christian life began at the early age of fourteen years, and most of it was passed in the pale of the Methodist Protestant church of which persuasion she was among the first members in Pocahontas county. To a marked degree she had the esteem and respect of all who were acquainted with her.

On Friday her remains were brought to Buckeye and placed by the side of her first husband, who had preceded her more than fifty years previously.

The writer of this tribute, her friend from early boyhood, officiated by special invitation in the burial services, and he would honor her memory along with so many others that revere her name as mother, relative, and friend.

W. T. P.

Mr Roosevelt and His Text.

In his latest sermon, that to the Episcopal ministers, President Roosevelt's text included the following verse:

"For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was."

Mr. Roosevelt was not so very long ago an earnest and voluble advocate of tariff revision.

Mr. Roosevelt less than a year ago denounced the practice of corporations giving large sums to campaign funds. He demanded that a law be passed making public all campaign contributions.

Mr. Roosevelt's Congress did not pass any law letting in the light on the party management of campaigns. The same fat-frying committee are moving the machine and the President is actively directing the Republican campaign.

Mr. Roosevelt, the tariff revisionist, has suddenly become Mr. Roosevelt, the head of the "stand-patters."

Has he forgotten "what manner of man he was?"—Bath, Sun.

Fiduciary Notice.

The following Fiduciary accounts are before the undersigned Commissioner for settlement.

Geo. L. Hannah, Exor. John Hannah, dec'd.
J. G. Vandevort, Adm'r of J. P. Vandevort, dec'd.
Jasper E. Friel, Adm'r of W. W. Slaton, dec'd.

Given under my hand this 18th day of September 1906.
J. H. PATTERSON,
Comm'r of accounts of Pocahontas county.

Reformed Spelling

One of the significant straws indicating the trend of the new literary current is the note that is spoken and written about the President's English. The Simplified Spelling Board has proposed a revised method of spelling, and the President has directed its use in the White House documents to the extent of three hundred words, which are mentioned in a list furnished by the Board in question.

Throughout the English speaking world, literary men are of different views. Some think it a good move and predict its success. Others forbode failure and confusion, these others again think it uncalled for, and that the President has simply made it evident that he has a weakness for reforming anything and everything reformable, as he sees it.

After looking over the three hundred newly spelt words, the writer of this is inclined to the opinion that the literary people are more alarmed than hurt, provided rest is taken at the three hundred for the time being. It quieted our apprehension quite much to notice that in reference to a majority of these words, the new form has become virtually current already in America.

The omission of a in such words as "labour" takes up several more of them. Others are disposed of by transposing the two last letters as in "theatre" theater. The diphthong 'oe' gives way to 'e' and that explains the spelling of thirty-five of the new three hundred.

Then by omitting 'ue,' we have 'theolog' for 'theologue,' then by leaving out 'me' we find program not programme. And moreover, while it seems rather out of place, to have 'i' in place of 'ed,' drop out 'gh,' and leave off silent letters at the end of words; still there ought not to be many so lacking in conservatism as to insist upon it strenuously and to the end that such changes are not to be endured. Let good reasonable people have time to think and not push them too much and it will be just surprising to see how easily they will adjust themselves to the new spelling of the famous three hundred words.

Now if the Simplified Board of Spelling should be so simple as not to wait a fairly reasonable time before springing a new list of three hundred other words, I am inclined to think what the Board recommends will be eventually approved, and the Presidential action will be self vindicated.

Commissioners Sale of Timber Land.

Pursuant to a decree of the Circuit Court of Pocahontas County, West Virginia entered on the 19th day of June 1906, in the Chancery causes of Paul Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove et al. and Sallie A. Arbogast vs. N. B. Dove et al. the undersigned Special Commissioners, will on the 9th day of October, 1906, at the front door of the Court House, at Marlinton, in said county, proceed to sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, a certain tract or parcel of land, with valuable buildings thereon, lying on the head waters of Greenbrier river, where the public road crosses said river, being the same property occupied by N. B. Dove, and the tract contains—acres more or less. The title is good and the property valuable.

Terms of Sale:
Cash in hand sufficient to pay costs of suit and sale and for the residue a credit of six and twelve months will be given the purchaser, who is required to execute bonds with good personal security, falling due as aforesaid, and bearing interest from day of sale, and a lien will be retained as ultimate security.

N. C. McNEIL,
H. S. RUOKER,
Spec. Commrs.

Bonds has been executed by the foregoing Special Commissioners as required in said decree.

Teste: J. H. PATTERSON,
Clerk Circuit court of Pocahontas county.

Rich Vein of Lead

We are told by a reliable gentleman living at Lanes Bottom that a rich vein of lead has been found a short distance below that place on the farm of Austin Rader, Sr. A man by the name of McCombe, who has been searching for it for fifteen years discovered the vein, which is twenty-seven inches in thickness, and almost pure lead. Our informant says the claim is made that the rock, or ore, contains silver in paying quantities, and this is now being investigated. However this may result, he says there is no doubt as to lead being there, as some of the ore was subjected to heat in Floyd Morton's blacksmith shop and an excellent quality of lead obtained from it. The find has created a good deal of excitement in the lower end of the county.

There is an old tradition that Henry Strouds, one of the first white men who ever settled in what is now Webster county, and from whom Strouds creek took its name, obtained lead from a vein near where he lived, and after the lapse of so many years it has probably been found.—Echo.

Indictments in Raleigh

At Beckley, on the 14th, the grand jury returned about 25 indictments, many of them against leading Republicans charged with offenses against the election law, committed in the recent Republican primary held in that county.

Among those indicted are Rev. A. H. Matheny and former State Senator M. P. Matheny, for supplying liquor. W. R. Campbell, Sheriff of the county on two felony charges, for blue penciling ballots and stealing ballot boxes; Dr. J. Crumpbell and A. A. Lilly, Prosecuting Attorney, for electioneering within the sixty foot limit of the polls. Three men from Fayette county are indicted for illegal voting and John Hatcher, Tom Daniel and Dr. Steel for conspiracy in helping to steal the ballot box.

The primary election at which these offenses are alleged to have been committed, was held a few ago for the purpose of nominating candidates for member of the Legislature and other county officers to go on the Republican ticket for the November election. It is charged that the Fayette whiskey ring, which was particularly interested in the nomination of a County Commissioner favoring license was a potent influence in manipulating the returns. The action of the grand jury has caused a big sensation in Raleigh.

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A NOTED POEM

The Lake of The Dismal Swamp

While Thomas Moore held a minor appointment in Bermuda, early in the last century, he visited the United States, and there found material for several well known poems. His imagination was greatly struck by what he heard of the Dismal Swamp which at that time was a vast morass more than forty miles in length and twenty five miles in width extending from Virginia into North Carolina, and having in the midst of it a stagnant lake to which few had ever penetrated. Many strange stories were told of this gloomy swamp, with its dark recesses in which savage animals and loathsome serpents lurked, and where, according to the legends of the country people, unearthly sights had at times been seen.

Moore's genius gave to one of these legends a poetical form in the lines which are here reprinted and which were extremely popular. It may be mentioned as a matter of interest that the Dismal Swamp has in recent years been in part reclaimed by drainage, and that a canal now crosses it thus destroying its old time mystery and romance.

"They made her grave too cold and damp
For a soul so warm and true;
And she's gone to the Lake of the Dismal Swamp,
Where all night long, by a firely lamp
She peddles her white canoe.

"And her firely lamp I soon shall see,
And her paddle I soon shall hear;
Long and loving our life shall be,
And I'll hide the maid in a cypress tree.

When the footsteps of death is near!"

Away to the Dismal Swamp he speeds—
His path was rugged and sore,
Through tangled juniper, beds of reeds,
Through many a fen, where the serpent feeds,
And man never trod before.

And when on earth he sunk to sleep,
If slumber his eyelids knew,
He lay where the deadly vine doth weep
Its venomous tear, and nightly steep

The flesh with blistering dew!
And near him the she-wolf stirred the brake,
And the copper-snake breathed in his ear.

Till he starting cried, from his dream awake,
"O when shall I see the dusky Lake,
And the white canoe of my dear?"

He saw the Lake, and a meteor bright
Quick over its surface played—
"Welcome," he said, "my dear one's light!"

And the dim shore echoed for many a night
The name of the death-cold maid!

Till he followed a boat of the birchen bark,
Which carried him off from the shore;
Far he followed the meteor spark,
The wind was high and the clouds were dark,
And the boat returned no more.

But oft, from the Indian hunter's camp,
This lover and maid so true
Are seen, at the hour of midnight damp,
To cross the Lake by a firely lamp,
And paddle their white canoe!

—THOMAS MOORE.

Mr Geo. W. Baxter, County Surveyor, of Pocahontas Co. is running the line of the Mathews and Holt land lying on Allegheny mountain in Pocahontas and the western part of Bath County.

—Bath Enterprise.